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MEMORIAL DAY.

Over Billowed Graves Strewn with Flowers, let
Us take a Backward Look,

And, Grateful for our Blessings, Remember their
Fearful Cost and Those who Paid It.

We reproduce the following poem written early in 1865, as appropos of Memorial Day:

Did the soldier dream of plenty, on a Richmond prison floor?
Did he dream that he was marching with his own brave army corps?
Did he dream that he was greeting mother, sister, child or wife?
Did he think that he had freedom from a Southern prison life?
Why does he from dreams awaken, dreams are so replete with joy,
When the horrors all around him do most every hope destroy?
Would to God that he could slumber, with his dreams all colored well
Till the march of time released him from a Southern prison cell.

See the "corn cake" he's eating, made of wretched sifted stuff;
'Twas the corn cob they ground for us, and they said 'twas good enough!
And it puzzles all description to portray the putrid meat,
Or describe the wormy black peas Union soldiers had to eat!
Strangers to you scarce would think it when told your trials o'er,
Told of ice at least two inches thick upon the prison floor,
And how you marched forward, backward, all thro' the weary night,
Or you'd freeze within the prison, ere there came the morning light!

Not a pleasant ray of sunlight traitors wish'd that we would know,
For they had no thought of mercy for a weak and helpless foe,
So they fastened many windows, and they boarded them outside,
While for want of food and sunlight many of our comrades died!
Who is here that don't remember some dear, noble comrades true,
Who at Pemberton or Libby bade this earth of care adieu?
But he went from care and sorrow to the land of endless life,
(Where again he may be meeting sister, mother, child or wife!

There are tales about the prison—turn we now our tears to hide,
When we think of rats that feasted on the forms of those who died!
Tales of Pemberton and Libby—tales I have no heart to tell,
But may you have tastes of heaven after your release from hell!
To the northward, eastward, westward soon your happy ways you'll wend,
Some will meet with fond relations, every man will meet a friend,
Some will meet with dear companions, those whose names they'll not repeat
For their loves they swore were secret 'till they next on earth should meet.

There was one you will remember—one you did in Richmond see—
Not a friend but heartless foe, aye, an imp of hell seemed he,
As that rebel sergeant cursing like a craving braggart came,
Pointing at his revolver while he scorned his deed of shame.
How he raved like any madman while he kicked our men aside,
Knowing we were weak and helpless, and that justice was denied;
Oh! if there's a place below us of which pious preachers tell,
Say, will not that rebel sergeant be consigned to such a hell!

Aye, and there was yet another, and a "fiend incarnate" he!
How we loathed the vile Dick Turner, when that scoundrel we would see!
Still another I can name you—not a rebel soldier though,
For we're told that Private Murray had been captured by the foe!
But he tried to fawn upon them—fawn upon his country's foes,
'Till 'e'en traitors did despise him—as, indeed, the sequel shows,
For they buck'd him and they gag'd him, and did his base notions blight.
He was loathsome to the Union—loathsome to the traitor's sight!

There's another, but his presence seemed like sunshine from above.
To our hearts he worked his passage by his tenderness and love,
And he often said unto us, "I will do the best I can,
And while traitors would confound you I will be a brother man!"
He was not a rebel soldier—he had not a suit of blue,
But he was a long prison and was to his country true,
But his money brought us comfort, and his presence gave us cheer.
Off a comrade did dress Stocking, while he hid a soldier's tear.

All the ways the rebels robbed us of our money and our clothes,
All the ways in which they brought us many, many earthly woes,
All the ways in which we suffered, can't be told in prose or lay,
Yet we had a gleam of sunshine on the last glad New Year's Day.
There were blankets from the north-land, from the east and from the west,
Sent by Union sympathizers—those who love the Union best.
For a wonder, too, they reached us, reached us in those prisons drear,
While we tho't of new year's turkeys, and wished friends a glad new year!

Stand those frowning rebel prisons on the margin of the James,
And today what human horrors can be mentioned with their names?
If we glanced upon the river then each longing heart would stray
To some river far more lovely, near a home far, far away;
If we saw the moon at midnight, shine o'er distant friends so true,
We tho't they were gazing on it, and their hearts were with us too,
And we longed once more to see them, as brave thousands did before,
As did many who had traveled to the brighter, better shore!

But our prison lives are over, oh, it is a pleasant thought,
And we here await our furloughs, ere again our friends are sought.
Oh! we will be going Northward, we'll go Eastward and go West,
To meet sisters, wives, and mothers, and the children we love best!
Farewell, Pemberton, forever, fare thee well, oh Libby, too,
Cherished friends of youth and childhood, we are coming home to you!
And will not your smiles of welcome half repay our griefs and cares,
When once more you see us sitting in the old familiar chairs?

But there's One who reigns above us, we should give our thanks to Him,
For the bright hopes in the bosoms where the prospects once were dim,
For His kind and friendly watching, and our restorations grand,
From the frowning hills of Richmond to our own dear loyal land!
Let us pray for peace returning, with the Union sever'd not,
Let us think of those in heaven, comrades who have with us fought!
Let us trust in One above us—though the clouds may gather fast,
Let us have this glad assurance, that sweet peace will come at last!

February, 1865.

EPWORTH LEAGUERS.

A Splendid Convention Now in Progress.

Yesterday morning about three hundred delegates and visitors to the District Convention, arrived in our city. They were immediately taken in charge by the efficient committees and kindly cared for.

At 11:00 a. m., the convention was called to order in the M. E. Church, by President Story, of Greenfield.

Devotional exercises were led by Secretary Randall, of Waynesville.

Then came an exchange of greetings among the delegates, and expressions of Christian experience, interspersed with prayers and songs.

At the noon hour delegates were assigned to their places of entertainment.

The afternoon session opened at 1:30 with devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. J. H. McNarey, of Monroe, Butler county.

The reports read from all local chapters gave glad evidence of the prosperity of the organization, and the grand success of its work.

The following committees were appointed:

Resolutions—Mrs. Chas. Spencer, Geo. Orrell, M. C. Williams, Miss Alberta Sphar, Mrs. Jas. McGerrey.

Nominations—Prof. S. A. Stillwell, Miss Eva Morey, Austin Jones, Miss Hattie Bundy, Miss Jane Reece, George Stokes.

Herald—Dr. W. McAdow, Miss Vena Zink, Mrs. Eckhart, Mrs. O. C. Peale.

At 2:30 a delightful symposium—"The League Devotional Services," were presented in five minute papers, by Miss Alberta Sphar, on "Choice of Leader," Elmer Curtes, "Preparation for Leading," Dr. W. McAdow, "Responsibility of the Leader to the League," Miss Mary Wilkerson, "Responsibility of the League to the Leader," Prof. S. A. Stillwell, "Mistakes in Leaders." Each paper elicited the closest attention. The general discussion was pointed, pithy and pertinent to the subject in hand.

A paper by Miss Lovett Brice, "What Methods Shall We Adopt to Acquaint Our Chapters with Methodist Literature," exposed the need, and suggested much to answer the prevailing want of the hour. The discussion was introduced by Dr. Pearne, who pointedly directed the thought of the League to the early history of the church and the value of an intimate knowledge of its founders.

Mother Thompson was greeted with the Chautauque salute, and entertained the convention in her inimitable relation of the influence of a little book titled, "A Token for Children," presented by her grandfather to her father in his boyhood and blessed of God to her early girlhood.

"Methodism of Tomorrow Financially Dependent upon Epworthism of Today," by G. C. Stokes, excited general enthusiasm.

One of the pleasing incidents of the occasion was the Military Drill of the Epworth Guards, an organization of forty boys, in charge of Will S. Cooper, as drill master. Their drill, Tuesday evening, was witnessed by hundreds of delighted spectators.

The evening services began with a characteristic song service, thrilling and inspiring.

The Hillsboro Choir introduced the regular program with a choice selection. Hon. H. D. Davis most graciously and eloquently, in behalf of the church and city, greeted and welcomed the Epworthians.

Rev. Dr. Pearne in his felicitous manner responded on behalf of the Epworth Leaguers.

"An Hour with Our Ministers," was most enjoyable. A veritable flow of wit, pathos and humor. There was variety, spiced. All of the many participating appeared at their best, and honored themselves and the occasion.

The second day's session opened with a sunrise prayer meeting, led by Mrs. C. G. Whitmer, of Xenia. More than three hundred young people were there. The meeting will long be remembered as one of sweet, deep and spiritual manifestation and rich, full, religious experience.

For the rest of the session the program will be followed as published in the News-Herald last week.

Our people bid godspeed to the Epworth Leaguers in their noble work, and will ever cherish in kind remembrance this pleasant and profitable session.

42 handsome colors—the "Green Seal" mixed paint.

The World's Fair Tests
showed no baking powder
so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22, '96.

Senator Quay's coming conference with Gov. McKinley bears out the statement repeatedly made by your correspondent that the rivalry for the Republican nomination, so far as the principals were concerned, was entirely friendly. Needless to say that Republicans generally are as much pleased to know that this conference is to take place as the Democrats are disappointed. There is every reason for the belief that Senator Quay will be authorized to speak for Senator Allison and Speaker Reed. In this connection it may be well to recall a remark made when Congress first met by one of Gov. McKinley's staunchest supporters. He said: "I believe that if Gov. McKinley is nominated he will ask Senator Quay to take the chairmanship of the National committee and manage his campaign." The same gentleman said this week that he thought Gov. McKinley had requested Senator Quay to come to Canton in order that he might ask him to manage his campaign.

Senator Sherman met Senator Gorman's amendment to the Fortification appropriation bill, providing for the issue of \$100,000,000 in 3 per cent certification of indebtedness, which he characterizes as unexampled in the history of the government, with a strong plea for the passage of the Dingley emergency tariff bill, which would furnish the money needed by the government without adding a cent to the public debt and without burden to any of our people. Senator Gorman was merely making a gallery play, to emphasize his charge that the appropriations made at this session of Congress have been extravagant. He knew that his amendment would not be adopted or he never would have offered it. No appropriation is to be made to receive his support, provided that the money is to be spent for the benefit of his constituents, but he is always ready to cut down elsewhere.

It turns out that Mr. Terrell, our minister to Turkey, was not summoned to Washington to discuss Turkish affairs, but to answer serious charges against himself. He is charged with being low and gross in his habits and with habitually using profane and vulgar language in the presence of callers at the U. S. legation at Constantinople, and as though that was not enough he is charged with being utterly incompetent, by reason of his lack of familiarity with the usages of polite society, to protect American interests in Turkey. These charges are made by the American missionaries of all denominations, now in Turkey, and were originally sent to Washington by Rev. Henry O. Dwight, who failed to get an interview with either Mr. Cleveland or Secretary Olney on his first visit, being curtly informed at the State department that he could present his charges in writing and they would be filed. But he was too smart to be caught in that sort of a pigeon hole. He went to New York and Boston for consultation with friends, and the result was a second visit to Washington, accompanied by a committee of such influential men that even before they demanded a hearing for Mr. Dwight they were invited to lay the whole matter before Mr. Cleveland, and it was so done. Terrell has been asked to explain, and unless he can make it plain that he has been slandered his official head will fall.

Chairman Dingley, of the House Ways and Means committee, has made public a statement showing how that committee tried to increase the revenues of the government \$40,000,000 a year by a temporary tariff bill and how its attempt was balked by lack of a Republican majority in the Senate. The statement closes with these words: "The committee on Ways and Means has investigated the workings of the reciprocity agreements made under the tariff act of 1890, and will present a report showing the benefits of such reciprocity, and declaring (unanimously, as far as the Republicans are concerned) for a return to reciprocity and protection as soon as the people shall elect a Republican Senate and President to co-operate with a Republican House. This seems to be all that is practicable until the Republicans secure the President as well as the Senate."

Representative Sulloway, of N. H., sent the following telegram this week, which is self-explanatory: "Caroline D. Mowatt, Manchester, N. H.,—I regret to inform you that Mr. Cleveland has vetoed the bill giving you a pension. In a christian spirit and a desire to create within him a spark of patriotism I wish for the remainder of his life he might receive such treatment and rations as

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

our soldiers had at Andersonville. C. A. Sulloway."

Unless some unexpected hitch occurs the appropriation bills will all be out of the way before the end of the first week in June, and then adjournment will come.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

Memorial Day will be Appropriately Observed in This City.

Preparations have been made for the observance of this day, as announced heretofore. The citizens of Hillsboro will turn out en masse, as they should do to honor the heroic dead. There is more of meaning in these occasions than some people think. Beyond our personal regard for those whose memory we honor are patriotic considerations. These events and their attendant services are not only expressive of our own love for the Nation and its defenders, but they instill similar sentiments in the hearts of the rising generations, who owe the blessing of a perpetuated republic, and the opportunities it offers to the determined bravery of the soldiers of the Union.

While we honor the dead let us not forget the living. There is little to be said for the sincerity of those who would heap the graves of the dead soldier with floral mementoes while they are willing that his living comrade, who was just as brave and true should go to the poor house.

G. A. R. programme for Decoration Day.

Post will assemble at Post Room at 1:00 p. m. sharp. Procession will move at 1:30 from public square in following order:

ORDER OF MARCH.

Military Band.
Scott Dragoons.
K. of P.
I. O. O. F.
J. M. Barrere Post G. A. R.
Ladies' Aid Society.
Sons of Veterans.
W. R. C. in Carriages.
Line of March North on High Street to Hillsboro Cemetery.
Opening Exercises from G. A. R. Service Book. Service at Comrade North's grave.
W. R. Corps Service.
Music from Band.
Oration at Stand by Rev. Dr. T. H. Pearne.
All ministers invited.

Laying Corner Stone for School House.

The corner stone of the new school building will be laid on Thursday, June 4th, at one o'clock, p. m. The ceremonies will be in charge of the Masonic fraternity, by invitation of School Board.

There will be a procession in which various organizations have been invited to take part, and in which the public schools will also participate. The Hillsboro Military Band will furnish the music. Following is the program:
Music—America...Public School Pupils
Proclamation...Grand Marshal
Prayer...Grand Chaplain H. D. Ketchum
Music...Pupils of Public Schools
Deposit of Memorial Casket.
...Grand Treasurer
...Laying of Corner Stone.
Music...Hillsboro Military Band
Oration...Allen Andrews, Past Grand Master
Benediction.

Charles Crain, an intelligent and worthy young man in the employ of the Starr & Reeves Feather Co., was recently prostrated, at the Schermer House, with intermittent fever. Every thought possible was done for his comfort and recovery. But the disease was beyond human control, and the sufferer died, Saturday. One sad feature of the case is that, while he had relatives, there was no clue to their names or addresses. It is thought he has a sister in Chicago. The remains were interred in the Hillsboro Cemetery.

Dr. W. C. Duckwall was attacked, last Wednesday, by a bull which he has been keeping on Dr. Evans' place. He suddenly found himself bounding along the ground. The bull, which had fortunately been dehorned, was striking him with the power of a locomotive. Directly, he lodged, face upward against a huge post, and, as the furious beast came at him, he managed to catch the ring in his nose. With this aid, he held the animal at bay until aid arrived. He escaped at last, a mass of bruises, and with the bones of his right hand broken. He says he'd rather play football with a whole college eleven.

H. C. S. S. A.

The Annual Session in the M. E. Church, at Lynchburg.

An Interesting and Profitable Meeting Enjoyed by Many.

The Highland County S. S. Association met at Lynchburg, last Friday night and Saturday. The following is the program in full as rendered:

FRIDAY NIGHT.

Music—Consider the Lilies. John Wilson
Prayer. John Wilson
Music—Not Ashamed of Jesus. Col. Cowden
Address—The Great Apostles. Col. Cowden
Music—This too will Pass Away. Dr. Peale
Benediction. Dr. Peale

SATURDAY MORNING.

Leaning on Jesus, Sunlight of Love, Near-er to Thee. Choir
Scripture Reading. O. C. Peale
Prayer. O. C. Peale
Song—Peace, the Gift of God's Love. John Wilson
Address of Welcome. Elder W. D. Moore
Address on S. S. Work. Elder W. D. Moore
Music—Conquering and to Conquer. Dr. Peale
Address. Col. Robt. Cowden, Dayton
Talk. Col. Robt. Cowden, Dayton

Three Committees were then appointed by the President:

Nominating Committee—W. R. Cornet, May DeLaney, Frank Crocen.

Suggestions on Organization—O. C. Muhlbach, O. M. Sellers, Blanche Shepherd.

AFTERNOON.

Song—Not Ashamed of Jesus.
Lesson—Attention. Col. Cowden
Music—Onward and Upward.
Address. O. M. Sellers
Quartet—Sound the Battle Cry.
Address. C. F. Enyart

Business Session.
Reports of Schools.
Reports of Various Committees.
Miscellaneous Business.
Next Meeting to be at Rainsboro.

The following is a complete list of officers for the ensuing year:

President, H. G. Williams, Lynchburg.
Vice Presidents, one for each township:
Brushcreek, Ella Watts.
Clay, Nettie Duval.
Concord, Joe Few.
Dodson, Walter Carroll.
Fairfield, Dr. J. A. B. Srofe.
Hammer, Emmanuel Roush.
Jackson, W. A. Saylor.
Liberty, Carrie McMullen.
Madison, John S. Caldwell.
Marshall, Carrie Carlyle.
New Market, Chas. Muhlbach.
Penn, Thos. Dennie.
Paint, Merton Wallace.
Salem, Will Barker.
Union, John Newell.
Whiteoak, G. H. Parrott.
Washington, Warren Kelley.
County Sec'y, L. L. Faris, Lynchburg.
Home Dep't, J. Q. Overman, Hillsboro.
Normal Dep't, May DeLaney, Lynchburg.

Primary Dep't, Lillie Faris, Lynchburg.
Treasurer, Geo. H. Diehl, Mowrytown.
Ex. Com., W. H. McAdow, Chairman, Lynchburg; W. S. Pulse, Dodsonville, W. R. Cornet, Mowrytown; Frank Crocen, Willettsville; O. F. Enyart, Hillsboro.
Schools desiring to contribute to the work can remit to the Secretary and due credit will be given.

Mrs. D. J. Flynn is suffering from a number of severe bruises. Last Sunday afternoon she accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Clint Doggett on a drive to New Lexington. Near that place the bit broke in the mouth of one of the horses, the harness became disarranged and the horse seemed about to run, when Mrs. Flynn jumped from the vehicle, and fell headlong on the ground. Her injuries, though painful, are not of a dangerous character.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.